

SCS

© 2004 by Blackwell Publishing Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 255: 105–112
 To read our full range of journals visit <http://www.blackwell-science.com/journals>

GaSi

RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

CHAPTER 43
DOH GYEOM, THE IRON LION (8)





HMPH... HOW FOOLISH.

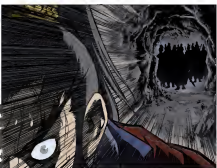


THAT WAS THE ONE THING
KEEPING YA ALIVE, AND YA JUST
WENT AND GAVE IT TO THEM...



SHUT UP!

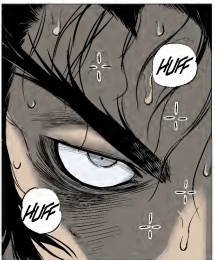






SEE, I TOLD YA SO...







KUGH

SHIT...



**TIME TO GIVE
IN NOW.**

**I SAID,
SHUT UP!**



GRRR

AARRGH

SPLUT





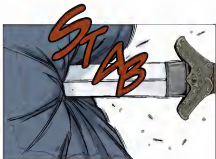


THEY SAID HE'D BEEN
DRUGGED AND WOULDN'T
EVEN BE ABLE TO STAND...

WHERE'S HE GETTIN'
THIS MONSTROUS
STRENGTH?

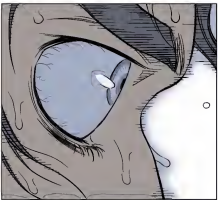




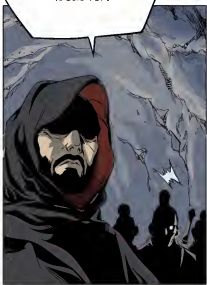








WHAT'RE YOU
JUST STANDING
AROUND FOR?



DO YOU EXPECT
ME TO FINISH HIM
OFF TOO?!



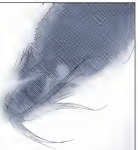
! AH,
N-NO,
SIR...



I CAME
HERE JUST IN
CASE AND...

NOTHING GETS
DONE IF I DON'T
DO IT MYSELF.



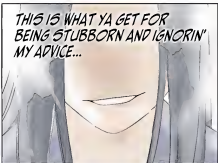


TSK, TSK...

*I TOLD YA OVER AND OVER NOT
TO TRUST 'THAT MAN', DIDN'T I?*

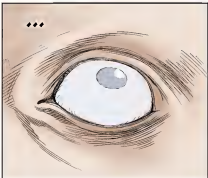


*THIS IS WHAT YA GET FOR
BEING STUBBORN AND IGNORIN'
MY ADVICE...*



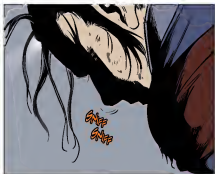
YA PATHETIC FOOL.











**BUT HE'S
ONLY A
WEAKEND
BASTARD.**

**GET
HIM!**













W-WHAT'S
WITH THIS
BONE CHILLIN'
FEELIN'?



IS HE REALLY THE
SAME GUY WHO COULD
BARELY MOVE JUST A
MOMENT AGO?





WHAT'RE
YOU GUYS
DOING?



SINCE YOU'VE
A JOB TO DO TOO,
YOU CAN'T JUST BACK
DOWN HERE, RIGHT?

OHON,
LET'S
RUMBLE.



...

WHAT'S WRONG?



HOW
RIDICULOUSLY
TERRIFIED Y'ALL
LOOK...

YA HAVEN'T
PISS'D YOUR
PANTS, HAVE
YA?



IF YOU AREN'T MEN
ENOUGH FOR JOB, THEN
PUCK OFF... I WANT TO
FIGHT MARTIAL ARTISTS,
NOT SLAUGHTER A FEW
FRIGHTENED RATS.









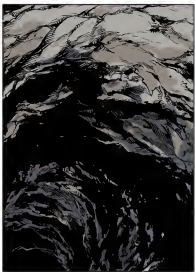






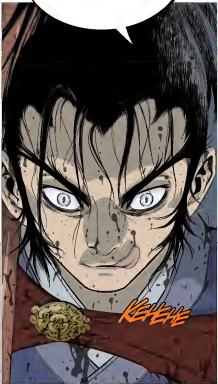








'CAUSE I'LL RIP
APART ANYONE WHO
FALLS BEHIND...!



KEHEHE